Then ioyne you with them like a ribbe of ſteele,
To make ſtrength ſtronger: but for al our loues,
Firſt let them trie themſelues, ſo did your ſonne,
He was ſo ſuffred, ſo came I a widow,
And neuer ſhall haue length of life enough,
To raine vpon remembrance with mine eies,
That it may grow and ſprout as high as heauen,
For recordation to my noble husband.

North. Come, come, go in with me, tis with my mind,
As with the tide, ſwel'd vp vnto his height,
That makes a ſtil ſtand, running neither way,
Faine would I go to meete the Archbiſhop,
But many thouſand reaſons hold me backe,
I will reſolue for Scotland, there am I,
Till time and vantage craue my company. *exeunt.*

Enter a Drawer or two.

Francis What the diuel haſt thou brought there apple Iohns? thou knoweſt ſir Iohn cannot indure an apple Iohn.

Draw. Mas thou ſaiſt true, the prince once ſet a diſh of apple Iohns before him, and tolde him there were fiue more ſir Iohns, and putting off his hat, ſaid, I will now take my leaue of theſe ſix drie, round, old, withered Knights, it angred him to the heart, but he hath forgot that.

Fran. Why then couer and ſet them downe, and ſee if thou canſt find out Sneakes Noiſe, miſtris Tere-ſheet would faine heare ſome muſique.

Dra. Diſpatch, the roome where they ſupt is too hot, theile come in ſtraight.

Francis Sirra, here wil be the prince and maſter Poynes anon, and they will put on two of our ierkins and aprons, and ſir Iohn muſt not know of it, Bardolfe hath brought word.

Enter Will.

Dra. By the mas here will be old vtis, it will be an excellent ſtratagem.

Francis Ile ſee if I can find out Sneake. *exit*

Enter miſtris Quickly, and Doll Tere-ſheet.

Quickly